EDGEFTELD, S. C., MAY 15, 1867.

VOLUME WAXH. -No. '20

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Immense Reduction in Prices.

-KENNY & GRAY,

238 BROAD ST., AUGUSTA, GA.,

Address themselves to the public in very emphatic terms. Every Gentleman in South Carolina and Georgia who will take the trouble to call at our

FIRST CLASS CLOTHING HOUSE.

I of will be willing to endorse our assertion:

That our House contains the MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT, and the most elegantly finished Stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR.

That has ever yet been offered in Augusta.

It is, therefore, important that every gentleman who desires to be well dressed, in garments that are THOROUGHLY FINISHED, and, at the same time, at the LEAST POSSIBLE EXPENSE, to call at once at

KENNY & GRAY'S.

OUR TAILORING DEPARTMENT

Is supplied with the CHOICEST CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, including the most delicate shades of color to be found in the country; and its operations will be prosecuted with RENEWED CARE AND ATTENTION on the part of the Proprietors, so that nothing of an inferior character can possibly escape their

We have made special selections of choice FURNISHING GOODS, which will receive more care than heretofore, and enable our patrons to supply themselves at receive more care than heretofore, and enable our patrons to supply themselves at our House with every article they may require. Our Prices are immensely Reduced!

KENNY & GRAY.

238 Broad Street, Augusta.

224. Broad St.,

LARGE REDUCTION!

Every Article in Our Stock Largely MAHINGE Reduced!

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MEN'S. BOYS' AND YOUTHS'

BUILT OLD SEE A. BOILES.

Offer the remainder of their WINTER CLOTHING and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS at REDUCED PRICES in order to make room for the Spring Trade.

Our well assorted Stock of Cassimeres, Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Tweeds, Jeans, Hats, and many other Goods, we offer at the same weeds Jeans, Hats, and many other Goods, we offer at the same waking, for three years he has never left my side. I have not courted his presence; of that sin I am guiltless, although sorely tempted. I did not recoil from his iron

Remember we have ONLY ONE PRICE, always giving our Customers the advantage of a fair Bargain.

I. SIMON & BRO.,

FASHIONABLE CLOTHING EMPORIUM,

224 Broad Street, Four Boor's Below Central Hotel, Augusta, 6a.

C. & A. G. HALL,

Insurance Agents, The spot is before me now—the interlacing boughs, the shaded pool, dark, unless one stood directly above it, and then, far into its depths might be seen shining problem and No. 221 Broad Street,

Represent the following Insurance Companies:

THE GEORGIA HOME	Columbus, Ga.
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and the JEFFERSON	Scottsville, Va.
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NORTH AMERICAN of	Staunton, Va.
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ME. D. R. DURISOE is our authorized Agent for Edgefield and vicinity, and parties wishing to insure will find it to their interest to call on him.

My Flowers.

BY ALICE CARY.

Down by the mill, down by the mill, Through all the Summer hours, There they grew, and grew, Red and white, and purple and blue, My beautiful, beautiful flowers! Down by the water, bright and still, Set like sentinels round the mill, My beautiful, beautiful flowers

There they grew and there they stood Together, two and two, And some had hearts like a drop of blood, And some like a drop of dew. Down by the mill, down by the mill, Through all the Summer hours, There they swung and there they swayed Like spots of sunshine over the shade; And over the waters, cold and still,

My beautiful, beautiful flowers! And some had slippers of yellow gold And some had caps of snow, And some their heads held high and bold, And some their heads held low; And so they stood up side by side,

Meek and mournful and modest-eyed Through all the Summer hours; Down in the meadow, gay and green, Like bridesmaids standing round their queen My beautiful, beautiful flowers!

O! to see them bloom and blush Was the sweetest show of shows The daisy under the lilac bush, And the violet by the rose!

Down by the mill, down by the mill,

Through all the Summer hours, Some so high and some so low,
But all as fair as fair can grow,
Down by the water, bright and still,
My beautiful, beautiful flowers!

O! the little maid of the mill, That dazzles and deceives, With a head as bright as the daffodil, And a band like the lily-leaves! She it is that makes them grow Through all the Summer hours;

They with cloaks of speckled dyes, And they with hoods about their eyes, Meek and modest and high and low She can tell, if tell she will, Why they dazzle down by the mill, My beautiful, beautiful flowers!

LILY LEIGH.

BY MARION HARBAND.

Oh! many a hopeless love, like this may be-For love will live, that never looks to win; Gems rashly lost in passion's stormy sea, Not to be lifted forth when once cast in!"

"Letters, sir!"
The merchant withdrew his eyes from his edger, as they were laid upon the desk. here was a large package-some stamped with foreign post marks—some bulky with "money enclosed"—inscribed in every variety of business handwriting; and from among the broad yellow and brown envelopes, peeped out one much smaller, of pure white, and directed in a lady's delicate characters. He

very tops; forests full of sequestered nooks, and purling rills, and untraceable labyrinths; wide-reaching meadows of odoriferous clover; and a white village embosomed in trees passed before him, moving to music unheard, of late, except in dreams—music of glancing feet and flate-like laughter, and the heart's utt-rances of affection. "Lily Leigh!" in those days the pretty alliteration was often upon his tongue; it had a tripping melody that made him repeat it again and again, while she was yet a stranger; and after his ear had become accustomed to the sound, he loved to conjure up, by its repetition, the vis ions of those arched or earnest eyes, that to a mere acquaintance said so little-to a friend so much, or the fascination of the smile that aircled her mouth like a golden ripple on waters. Joyous sprite though she was, there were now and then flishes of poetic gems. and glimpses of thought, mines that betrayed the secrets of her inner world. They were kindred mines—therefore friends. But this letter? He read. The first line banished the color from his cheek; concern turned ast

to surprise—to deep, deep grief—to remorae; and more than one large tear blurred the page before it was concluded. They have told me that I must die; may be to-day-it may not be for weeks-but that my time upon earth is very, very short. They roke it to me carefully, lest dread of death should hasten his approach. They did not know that to me he has been long in sight; not as he appears generally to the young—a speck on the horizon, terrorless in his remoteness and uncertainty; but, sleeping, or clutch. I lament over my wasted life and misdirected energies: yet I do not pray to

live. Heaven is opening above me-earth crumbling under my feet; strange that my half released soul clings to its earthly loves! It will not let them go. I would not be forgotten-I cannot bear to think that my memory will decay with my body. I would have it kept fresh as the sods that will close over my form-not watered with tears, but with the dews of peaceful remembrance, and brightened by hope's sunlight. To one, my spirit turns with irrepressible longingswould once more look upon your face!

"Do you remember one summer afternoon that we spent together in the beachwood? kiss its image on the glassy surface; the moss grown bench of stone? Have you forgotten these? The only sound save the ripple of the stream, was your voice as you read a mournful story of temptation, of persecution for truth's sake—'The Forest Sanctuary.' I leaned against the scarred stem of the old beech. Tears now and then stole down my cheeks, but I was happy; I dreamed as I had no right to dream—that this our sanctuary, was ours alone. I thought how welcome

would suffering and exile be, with love to console and guide. Passing lovely was the see another sunset—those angal voices will of deposit which beg woven tissue, and like the headed gossamer call me away. Mother, oh, mother! say that swindle us like sin. at the morning, a single touch destroyed it you are willing to let me go." "You put by the book and spoke. Still I

istened unawakened. You told me of trials fragile form to her bosom. that visited even your young heart, and fancy sprang forward to the anticipation of the precious privilege of comforting that heart, in ration, and the bliss of our eternal commuevery distress the future had in store. Then nion? There will then be no tears-no partcame the history of a sister—your twin sister—young, loving, and beloved; who had faded with the spring flowers, and was laid to rest amid the summer's bloom; above whose head the magnolia's petals were not more stainless than her opening heart. I went hecause your voice grew unsteady and sank beneath the burden of emotion, and you thanked me for my sympathy. I had gone farthest into the holiest receases of your heart, you said, that any one else had penetrated, since Administrator's Notice.

All persons having demands against the Editation and administrator of one charge all over the beginning of one civil the beginning of one civil the beginning of one civil

eyes were drawn to the pool—so still and deep—and I thought of the Dead Sea that had swallowed up all my dream land. Its salt waves dashed upon my lips; but when I and the waters for a winding sheet; sleep and never wake to misery! Once I had near was dying; this thought swallowed up every and never wake to misery! Once I had nearly made the plunge, but nature trembled upon the brink, and you rose with a jesting inquite duestions and low replies. The invaled to the water-spirit I seemed to seek. A valid started, unaided, from her prove.

ry as to the water-spirit I seemed to seek. A jest! Back back returned my strength and pride—the child had passed in one moment into the woman! 'Lily,' you said, 'do you not scorn my proposal?' 'No,' I answered distinctly; 'I am proud of it.' 'You will precaution. She simply asked: single glance told her that it was a needless call me Horace—not Mr. Morely, now, Lily.'
And I smiled as I repeated: 'Horace—

"The rest of our party returned from their woodland ramble, and night only checked the revelry that followed, and I led the dance and song. Man may mourn for love unrequited, and find commiseration; woman may bury hers in secret, and plant gaudy flowers and burning flame torches about its tomb. Men pity with a pity more humbling than contempt; and her own sex, in their relentless ostracism of one who has given, unsought, that which the most abject idolatry should hardly win, are steeled against her. There is, at heart, a stern satisfaction in contem- watchful of an opportunity to render the kind plating the due measure of punishment heaped upon the traitoress. I was aware of this; I may have felt something of it myself in happier days, and I guarded my secret as hundreds of others have done; for suffering

has made me wiser and more tender. "I have seen the gladuess go out from your eyes, and restless anguish take its place; have heard between peals of mirth the sigh, like the discord of a broken harpstring; have watched the sinking of body and mind that baffled human skill; and I know that an aching heart answered mine, pang for pang. On! deride not this most sacred of sorrows! Like the fountains of Undine, the removal of the stone that conceals it, brings swift death to the unhappy possessor.

"You sought your city home in the autumn; it was not until mid winter that the slight cold brought on by exposure upon some gala night, assumed a type that awoke the solicitude of my friends. To allay their fears I nursed my physical ailment; I had no hope myself; the wish to live, the potent auxiliary to a physician's art, was wanting. Nature could not be restored without it.

"The rest is soon told. I am here in my chamber this balmy afternoon, supported by pillows, instead of roving in the free air and glorious sunshine, or coursing through the country upon my noble grey. These attenuated fingers will never grasp his rein again. I shall sit no more by the shaded spring!

"It seems familiar, but I cannot say that I dwell forever, does not shame me. It may have been weakness at first; it is not sin line; and borrow their language to deceive a poor editor could do, when he makes then I shall not be far away; the happiness which in life I should have sacrificed all to promote, can never be forgotten. She will hold it in her hands-may she be worthy of the trustand love you as I have done!

> "It is hard to write Farewell! If I could see you but for one hour! It may not be-His will be done! We shall meet again-if not here, hereafter.

She did not hint a reproach, but be felt like a murderer. He recollected how unreservedly he had abandoned himself to the luxury of that long vacation from town and business—how, when he found her society the recreation the country afforded, he had had assured her that he was free from all prefor avowal; he had left untried no art of pleasing; and she, an artless girl-almost a child, ignorant of flirtations and conquest; and dreaming only of love! Every word pierced in to the soul. The whole were in comparison with the true heart, but the knowledge of his position had come too late!

" Mother, I should like to lie on the couch by the window." # But, my love, the evening air-

"It cannot hart me now. The mother turned away her head, but she offered no further objection, and the change The sick lady lay looking out in the purolish grey twilight of a June evening. A

few stars twinkled through the thin wreathes of vapor raised by the heat of the sun from at surset, and the catalbas, with their leaves penciled darkly against the faintly illuminate ! west, looked almost awful in their perfect repose, but from the ground went up a hymn, as from a thousand fairy trumpeters, piping their peans of praise and thankfulness. Each blade of grass had its infant musician,

and the willing notes of the whip poor-will, softened by distance, mingled not unharmopiously in the concert. It was an hour such as makes the soul in love with this life and this earth, an hour for

reflections of joy, love and hope. What were show white sand; the fringe tree bowing to set his visible seal—doomed in the morn of existence to forsake this world of warmth and beauty, for the damps and shadows of the grave? There was no apprehension in the pale sweet face; no despondency in her tone when she at lest spoke. "I am very happy to night, mother."

"And why, my darling?"

"Everything is beautiful, and within there is such peace! The veil is growing thinner and thinner; there are tones in the air that I never heard in the evening song before; my time is drawing near. Perhaps I shall not The e was no response in words, only a

choking sob, and a passionate straining of the ing-no wounded spirits there."
"My child, my child, pray that I may sub-

you comfortless.' You will have many bless winhas. sings left. I, of all your flock, have occasioned you most anxiety. You do forgive me, road ser dear mother ?"

"Why speak of forgiveness, my own one?

"May he come in ?" A gesture assented. For a long time these were the only words of greeting.
They watched her through all that night ach felt that it was her last. There was unutterable sorrow in that chamber. The hoary headed father stood at the foot

"Father! I thank thee!" she exclaimed

·A sister stole in to announce the arrival-a

of the bed erect and dignified still, in figure, but with high tears making yet deeper the furrows of his time-worn countenance; the mother and sisters, stifling as far as possible, offices she would soon need no more. On none did the terrible conviction of her zen; departure seem to fall with such crush-

ing weight as upon the whilom brilliant world ling. He bathed the wasted hands with tears, and covered the brow with burning kisses. He prayed; if that could be called prayer, which reproached, rather than supplicated; a pleading for life; her life; if pur chased by an age of torment to himself! In vain! in vain! the death-dews thickly arose to her forehead, as fast as they were wiped away. She was going! calm and lovely to the last; too weak at times to speak; but telling by her heavenly smiles and uplifted eyes, of 'peace!'

At dawn they opened the windows to give her fresh air; 'twas the agony of the passing

loved; he bowed to catch their sounds; "this is sweet." An attempt to join the hands in prayer

an unearthly beam from the closing orbs; the rising sun shot through the casement upon a group of mourners!

Months rolled by. The conjectures as to Morley's clouded countenance, and sable weeper ceased to agitate the minds of his business acquaintances and the tongues of his female friends. The dejection were away by tion Bill are developing themselves every day. "You will not despise me for having written this; in so doing I am guided by no blind impulse. Earthly frailties and prejudices will soon be to me as though the despise me for having written the special spe will soon he to me as though they had never existed, and the love, for which I do not blush even her flower bound grave. He was a man alleging that one of his articles was insuitbefore Him, in whose presence I hope to again! and with a man's glorious preroga- ing to the soldiers. But General Schofield tion; and borrow their language to deceive a poor editor could do, when he makes the n this he did and gained. And Lily sleeps in day commanding the Charleston firemen to that covers her; overrun with violet and the procession. It may be that the firemen had lovingly on with you, cherish her for my sake! blue-eyed 'forget me-not," although untended neglected it; or they did not deem it appronow by him; and at her head are engraved priate in a display of firemen, more than it words, placed there by his orders, during the is in a procession of Odd-Fellows or Freefirst transport of sorrow, for which he des- Masons; or it may be that they regarded it pises himself now; words which, in view of as the emblem of the worst despotism that

" Blessed are the early dead!"

A Parable for Business Men.

kept a store and sold goods wholesale and And became melancholy, because customers were shy and times hard.

And he said; Lo | I, am ruined, and the sensation is disagreeable. And my ruin is the more painful to bear sought it constantly, not attempting to dis-guise the influite pleasure itafforded him; be doth gradually become hotter in the pot wherein the lobster boileth, until the crustaceous creature shrieketh out his soul in an

Lo! It is better to be ruined quickly than to endure the slow torture. I will give my money away to the poor

nan-even to the poorest, which is he who printeth newspapers, and I will shut up my shop and wrap myself in sack cloth of desolation, and pass my days in the perilons or broken banks, cursing the hardness of the times and rending my garments. And the howling of Rome shall be as dul-

cot sounds of dulcimers, and they who blow the flutes and instruments of music, compared to the din I will make in the ear of the wicked, not like other men's sons who are foolish and know it not, and say they will do so and so,

performing that which is contrary. For the sons of men are fickle, and he that is born of a woman doth spite his face by diminishing the length of the nose thereof. And, lo! the printer-even he who publisheth newspapers-was made glad by the bounty of him who sold wholesale and retail; and he did sound his praises and print them moreover : and did blow his trumpet of fame respecting that man's dealings from the

rising of the sun even to the going down of And he-even the printer of papers-did magnify and enlarge upon the stock of goods which the trader had, in his store, and did publish the variety and the excellence, and

them, far and near were amazed. And they said, lot this man hath gathered from the east and west costly merchandise and wares of wonderous value-even the workmanship of cunning artificers-and we Go to, then. We will lay out our silver

and gold in those things which the printer printed of, and that which he doth publish shall be ours. For this man's merchandise is better than the bank notes of those who promise to pay, and therein lie, even banks deposit which beguile us of our money and But the trader was still sad, and he said

the money that these people bring me for the goods in my store I will give to the printer, and thus will I ruin myself; I will do that

And he shall flash the dollars in the eyes of the foolish, and shall eat bank note sand-Yea, even shall he light his pipe with rail-road scrip and cast his spittle on the beards

of other men.

For I shall ruin myself, and he who adve-

And the printer rejoiced, and his "phat" But the trader could not become poor, and

his melancholy ceased, and the smiles of hapbeat them back, a wild longing crept over me; for his agency in producing my unhappiness; and lalone am to blame."

The poor mother neither comprehended nor and below the waters for a winding sheet; sleep and the waters for a winding sheet; sleep wondered; grief mastered curiosity; her child

> And reader, if you are dealing in merchandise these distressingly dull times, and are troubled with the "blues," we would advise you to send in a few dollars, or its equivalent in goods, to the man who " printeth papers," -and lo! though his magic art, thou wilt mighty in the land.

General Pope to Governor Jankins, of Georgia, of General Sickless to General Clitz, and the warning of Genera Schofield to the Richmond Times, and yet not feel his blood boiling in every artery, he is more to be pitied than any citizen of the prostrate, helpless South. It is more degraded to be insensible than to suffer.

Despotism has its logic as well as liberty. Pope, Sickles and Schofield make no false steps in theirs. It is not inconsistent with the military despotism established by the Reconstruction act of the last Congress; it is in perfect accordance with that partizan, vindictive, and law-defying enactment that General Pope uses "the iron heel" to convince the Governor of Georgia that he may not await a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in a pending litigation before advising his people what their duties are on the gravest of all questions which can concern them; it is quite in accordance, too, with that military despotism established by Rump law that General Sickles should, with his "iron heel," desecrate the 'American flag, the symbolof our freedom and our national pride by making it a Gesler's Cap for every Charles ton fireman to salute. Will they -will they? It is the natural consequence of that particu-He laid her head against his breast, her lips lar act of Congress, also, destined never to cease to be infamous in our annals, that General Schofield should turn his "tron heel" on the printing presses of Richmond, a free city of free men, in a free State of a free government of thirty millions of freemen.

How it Works.

The Washington Constitutional Union of

May 2d says: "The beauties of the Military Reconstruchis dust dry heart, read like a fulfilled ever was established on the American cunticap on a pole, and commanding the brave Swiss to bow to it, in acknowledgment of the Emperor's supremacy. Let us hope that at , some future time this act of Sickles will be regarded with as much doubt as that of Ges ler, and that he will escape universal exera-

tion by securring oblivion. in the sadd e-te who, surrounded by an im mense army, gave up to his enterprising eneand paper collars-now that stouter hands than his have subdued the foe, rapors like the heroic Pistol. The threatens to remove really think of these consequences, or are Governor Jenkins and every civil officer who they prepared to accept them? Better a and sympathize with them; and we feel perother civil officers must work for the law on pain of removal. It is congenial with the nature of a braggart whose thousands of prisoners, a few years ago, were reduced to a tion, that you will never voluntarily yield the

gress should demand of the President to commit murder, would be therefore, be compelled offina. And it is melancholy to see the people getic, they need that the reshit. to obey? But the bill is worse than murder. __a proud, gallant people-scared into their to obey? But the bill is worse than intitute.

Every man who voted, for it deserves to be own ruin and degradation by the false cry of taken out to Capitol. Hill, and shot! Such confication, like the consump ivelenatic, who there is the confication of the consump interpretation of the confication of the confication of the consump interpretation of the confication of would be a moderate punishment; and if had such a terrer of death that he butted his. Andrew Johnson will refuse to enforce it, and brains out against the wall of his cell to needs assistance to save the Government avoid it. In order to save our lands from from these monsters and outlaws, he has Congressional confiscation, we are persuaded only to call for men, to get a million in 24

an African freedmen, in a public meeting at political life has been spent in fighting for the Salem on Saturday last. He was defining Union, and trying to ward off that fell spirit liters resolve on settling an nest us. his political position and giving expression of disunion which has brought all these unto his attachment to the people among whom numbered woest upon South Carolina. I he had been raised, and his det-rmination to wish to see the Union restored under the seek counsel and advice from them rather Constitution. I know the American people than from foreigners

Let the sentiment of Claiborne Scott, "I

word of enfranchised freedmen throughout States."-Roanoke Times.

yellow brother" is the great question of the | vention. and thus will I rain myself; I will do that which no man hath yet done in time, or before. I will make the printer man, whom all men scorn for his poverty, rich, and he shall be clad in fine linen and rejoice.

And the sons of men shall meet him in the market place, and the sheriff shall shun him, and the scoffers shall be rebused and shall s cooks to canal diggers, working at such low rates that competition is out of the question. Californians are clamoring against this, and denand that this importation shall cease, not only because it checks European and American emigration, but because they are heath ens and savages, and are giving paganism a preponderance. If the doctrine be true that we are to have universal suffrage all overthed.

To the Editor of the Columbia Phoenix:

the destruction of the American Union and them and the white race. It will end in a the formation of a Southern Confederacy. I bloody contest of extermination to one race poured into the trader's money bags -- Jewish which desolated the State and sacrificed thoupeople and lose their lands into the bargain!

> Already the negro watch cry in Virginia sipated, extravagant and roguish class. and elsewhere is, "Lands for the landless!"-· Homes for the houseless!" "Political ringing at the polls? It is against nature and terest, regardless of right, and carry out their wicked purposes, whatever they may be. It s possible to restrain them at first, before they acquire concert of action. Hence the of negroes and their vile representatives! mportance of defeating the call of a convenon at the first election, before this majority is organized and emboldened by agitation and evil counsels. It cannot be controlled after-wards, but will make South Carolina a political and social pandemonium. , Is there an instance in the world's history of a class of men,

inite to promote their own interests? the negro, in South Carolina, he will feel his seize the political power of the State and exercise it to oppress and plunder the white negroes. race. There are thousands of unprincipled white men amongst us who will unite their destilly with the negro for the sake of spoils and plunder. They will easily be persuaded. and persuade thomselves, that it is right and masters. And can it be that the pride of Carof getting back into that Union which her citizens professed to hate and despise so cor-dially a law years since? Are they willing convention, with this desting storing them in

out of the thirty-it which the white voters, the line being speedily and permanently esdegradation and misery on yourself and pas-It is no law-it is a crime. Suppose Con-dence, could have wrought so wonderful a hand should they pitch their and

themselves. never can be free and happy, great and pros- from Havann. It originated in a remark made Let the sentiment of Claiborne Scott, "I perous, without the Federal Union; but I by a man to his friend on seeing a lady comhave no State but Virginia," be the watchhave no State but Virginia," be the watchsurrender my constitutional rights or repubto the person making the remark, but hapthe length and breadth of the "mother of I will live under a military government, no face was the consequence, and a challenge matter how absolute and despotic it may be. came soon after. This was accepted, and the and bequeath it to my children, sooner than seconds selected a place. The wife got wind THE PIGTAIL IRRUPTION .- California is ex- vote a negro government for South Carolina, of the affair, and immediately took steps to the Figtail Irruption.—California is ex-

to let the negroes parcel them out amongst

up a pretty extensive dust among the dwel- see such Union men as Governor Sbarkey, of tion of a coward, and she took a better method we are to have universal suffrage all over the the beginning of our civil or sectional war, baby linen as their arms, and munitions of country, "without regard to caste, race or that they had drawn their swords and thrown war. The little ones, had popular and fire-

suffrage, by their intelligence and property, am willing to concede the right to them. But I am not willing, in their present debased The people of South Carolina were per- and degraded condition, to throw the politicuaded, six or seven years ago, that their only acal power of the State into their hands. I hope of maintaining African slavery was in know the result will be disastrous, both to

did not think so, and raised my warning voice or the other. In very few of the Northern against this fatal delusion. I said to them States are the negroes allowed to vote, where that slavery was safer in the Union than it they have only a few, and they far superior could be in a separate confederacy. I told to those in the Southern States. It is men them that the extinction of the Union would strous, that the representatives of those States be the death knell of slavery. They sourned in Cougress, should attempt to force us to my counsel, and madly rushed into a bloody yield the right of universal suffrage to the civil war, which ended in the abolitier of slavery. Now they are being persuaded, again, There is no danger of confiscation by Conwax rich-and thou and thine will become that the only way to save their lands from the gress. The members of that body may not confiscation of Cougress, is in adopting the be superior to the negro in honesty, but they

provisions of the military bill, giving univer-sal sulfrage to the negro, and disfranchising of the lands. They will get none of them. If there is one American citizen, says the New York World, who can read the letter of General Pope to Constant Pope to Consta sion, which will prove more fatal to the State by a convention of South Carolina? As than the first has been. It is true, they lost wicked as Congress is, the members may have by the first, their property in slaves, and in some regard for the opinion of the world. volved their country in a long and bloody war, They may, too, have some apprehension of agrarianism at home.

sands of their most gallant sons; it is true, I greatly fear there are many white peralso, that they were conquered, and have been sons in South Carolina who will vote for a placed under a military government. But convention, under the hope of its repudiating now they are going to sacrifice their honor as the indebtedness of the State. This class may influence the negro vote to unite with They are going to enfranchise 60,000 black | them, and then, in return, they can unite with votes, and surrender the political power of the State into the hands of the negroes! The State: One step leads to another. Stay laws inevitable result of this delusion and criminal first—repudiation next; and then follows a folly will be the establishment of the most division of lands and an equal apportionment atrocious, government, and horrible tate of of property amongst all persons. And last of society that a civilized people were . er sub- all, the honest, hard working, industrious and prudent class must support the idle, dis-

Who cares to be represented in Congress by negroes, Black Republicans or perjured quality to all men, regardless of caste or Southerrers? All others are excluded by What avail will 40 000 white votes "the iron-clad oath." And this is the great have in South Carolina, with this watch-cry. boon South Carolina is to receive for her voluntary abandonment of honor, and principle, and constitutional liberty! We are to be represented in Congress by men whom wedespise, and who will only increase the Black Republican majority in that body; whilst at home we shall have a Legislature composed

Congress has left it discretionary with the vention or not. They have ordered a regisvention" or "No Convention." Therefore let every man who is not disfranchised, as I c invested with political power, who did not values his life, and honor, and property, and the peace of society, go forward and register Just as sure as general suffrage is given to his name, and then vote at the election, en-he negro, in South Carolina, he will feel his dorsing on his ticket "No Convention." In numerical strength, and sooner or later, under this way alone can we maintain our honor, the vile lead of Black Republican emis-aries, preserve the peace of society, prevent black suffrage and a division of lands amongst the

From " the British Hondayes Culonist and Belias

Confederate Exiles in Belize. steamer General Sherman, was un event of considerable importance to the Colony, involving as it did not only the questio postal arrangements between this place and the important commercial city of New Ora number of gentlemen and their families proud to be able to call him, brother-colonist, Mr. Putnam, we are mainly, if not entirely indebted for this very we come arrival, and very fair prospect of a twelve months' con-

"To our visitors from the late Confederated of the convention may be negroes or Black States we hold out the right hand of cordial R publicans. The Legislature will be similar welcome and fellowable, and venture to as by composed. Dothe people of South Carolina sure them that go where they will in the Strong Language.—The New York Day been military rule of your conquerons, and await their returning sense of justice. I feet and privileges which will never be perform await their returning sense of justice. I feet assured that but a mistaken appeal to base fear, and that dastardly victue, called prushed by the promises of advantages and privileges which will never be performanced; but they will never be performanced; but their returning sense of justice. I feet and privileges which will never be performanced; but they will never be performanced that but a mistaken appeal to base and with the promises of advantages and privileges which will never be performanced.

> nv and oppression uppartilleled except amongst the despotisms of the East, or the barbarous tribes of Central Africa, to mark out and erect for themselves rew homesteads and continent of North America presents countless instances of settlement and subsequent

> thought was to notify the police, but that